

COUNTY OFFICERS.  
 Sheriff.....D. London.  
 Clerk & Register.....W. R. Strecker.  
 Treasurer.....G. M. P. Davis.  
 Prosec. Attorney.....J. O. Hadley.  
 Judge of Probate.....A. Taylor.  
 C. C. Commissioner.....N. E. Britt.  
 Surveyors.....W. H. Sherman.  
 Coronors.....(N. Revel).

SURVYORS.  
 Grove Township.....O. J. Bell.  
 South Branch.....Ira H. Richardson.  
 Beaver Creek.....W. Batterson.  
 Maple Forest.....J. J. Coventry.  
 Grayling.....R. S. Babler.  
 Fredericville.....J. A. Baker.  
 Hall.....Chas. Jackson.  
 Center Plains.....G. W. Love.

## MASONIC NOTICE.

Regular communication of Grayling Lodge No. 356 at Masonic Hall in Grayling on Thursday evenings on or before the full moon at 8 o'clock sharp, until Sept. 20th; after Sept. 20th to March 20th, 7:30 o'clock.

H. M. F. Davis, W. M.  
 Advertiser Taylor, Sec.

W. M. WOODWORTH,  
 Physician and Surgeon,  
 GRAYLING, MICH.

U. S. Examining Surgeon for Pensioners.  
 Graduate of University of Mich. 1853.  
 Office with A. H. Swarthout.  
 Residence with A. J. Rose.  
 Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m.

W. A. MASTERS, NOTARY PUBLIC.  
 Residing at Grayling, Mich.  
 O. A. H. H. Swarthout.

J. Maurice Finn,  
 Notary Public and Deputy  
 Clerk and Register,  
 of Crawford County.

A. H. SWARTHOUT,  
 Attorney and Solicitor.  
 Notary Public.

Business in adjoining counties solicited.  
 Real Estate, Insurance, and Collection Art.  
 GRAYLING, MICH.

N. E. Britt,  
 COUNTY SURVEYOR  
 OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Surveying in all of its branches, including leveling, promptly attended to.  
 GRAYLING, MICH.

Michigan Central Railroad.  
 SAGINAW DIVISION.  
 Time Table--Jan. 1, 1882.  
 NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Bay City Ex.
Chicago, leave.	9:10 p. m.	9:00 a. m.
Jackson.	7:00 a. m.	4:15 p. m.
Hills June.	7:25 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
Mason.	7:55 a. m.	5:10 p. m.
Holt.	8:07 a. m.	5:22 p. m.
Laurens.	8:20 a. m.	5:35 p. m.
North Lansing.	8:25 a. m.	5:40 p. m.
Bath.	8:40 a. m.	5:55 p. m.
Lansburgh.	8:55 a. m.	6:10 p. m.
Bennington.	9:10 a. m.	6:25 p. m.
D. & M. Crossing.	9:25 a. m.	6:38 p. m.
Wosso.	9:28 a. m.	6:40 p. m.
Jakley's.	9:52 a. m.	7:18 p. m.
Cheating.	10:00 a. m.	7:30 p. m.
St. Charles.	10:15 a. m.	7:45 p. m.
Paines.	10:55 a. m.	8:25 p. m.
Saginaw City.	11:05 a. m.	8:35 p. m.
North Saginaw.	11:10 a. m.	8:40 p. m.
P. & P. M. Cross.	11:20 a. m.	8:50 p. m.
Zilwaukee.	11:30 a. m.	9:00 p. m.
West Bay City.	11:45 a. m.	9:12 p. m.
Bay City, arrive.	11:55 a. m.	9:20 p. m.

STATIONS.	Express.	Mail.
Bay City, leave.	7:00 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
West Bay City.	7:05 a. m.	5:30 p. m.
Zilwaukee.	7:35 a. m.	6:05 p. m.
F. & P. M. Crossing.	7:45 a. m.	6:15 p. m.
North Saginaw.	7:48 a. m.	6:20 p. m.
Saginaw City.	7:58 a. m.	6:30 p. m.
Paines.	8:10 a. m.	6:45 p. m.
St. Charles.	8:30 a. m.	7:10 p. m.
Cheating.	8:45 a. m.	7:30 p. m.
Oakley's.	8:55 a. m.	7:38 p. m.
Owosso.	9:20 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
D. & M. Crossing.	9:35 a. m.	8:25 p. m.
Bennington.	9:50 a. m.	8:50 p. m.
Lansburgh.	10:05 a. m.	9:05 p. m.
Bath.	10:20 a. m.	9:20 p. m.
North Lansing.	10:25 a. m.	9:25 p. m.
Laurens.	10:38 a. m.	9:38 p. m.
Holt.	10:50 a. m.	9:50 p. m.
Mason.	11:00 a. m.	10:00 p. m.
Hills Junction.	11:20 a. m.	10:20 p. m.
Jackson.	11:45 a. m.	10:45 p. m.
Chicago, arrive.	7:40 p. m.	7:30 a. m.

All trains on Saginaw Division daily except Sundays. Connecting trains leave Chicago 11 a. m. daily except Sundays, and 9 p. m. daily except Saturdays. Wagner Sleeping Cars on night trains.

## MACKINAW DIVISION.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Freight.
West Bay City, Lv.	8:20 a. m.	9:00 a. m.
Bay City.	8:40 a. m.	9:30 a. m.
Kawakawin.	9:35 a. m.	11:05 a. m.
Pinebush.	10:10 a. m.	11:55 a. m.
Standish.	10:50 a. m.	1:25 p. m.
Wells.	11:27 a. m.	3:40 p. m.
West Branch.	12:02 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
Fredericville.	12:35 p. m.	6:00 p. m.
GRAYLING.	1:15 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
Owosso Lake.	2:40 p. m.	9:10 a. m.
Grayford.	3:05 p. m.	10:50 a. m.
Chesobyan.	5:15 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Mackinaw C. Y.	6:00 p. m.	7:30 p. m.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Freight.
Mackinaw C. Y., Lv.	7:00 a. m.	8:30 a. m.
Chesobyan.	7:45 a. m.	8:55 a. m.
Grayford.	10:00 a. m.	1:00 p. m.
Owosso Lake.	10:25 a. m.	2:00 p. m.
GRAYLING.	11:50 a. m.	6:00 p. m.
Tosconan.	12:35 p. m.	7:45 p. m.
St. Helen's.	1:48 p. m.	9:05 p. m.
West Branch.	1:50 p. m.	10:55 p. m.
Wells.	2:17 p. m.	11:55 p. m.
Standish.	3:03 p. m.	1:18 p. m.
Pinebush.	3:40 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Fredericville.	4:30 p. m.	4:05 p. m.
Bay City.	5:00 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
Bay City, arrive.	4:55 p. m.	

All trains daily except Sundays.  
 T. C. BROWN, Asst. General Supt.  
 J. N. K. I. WHITNEY, Asst. Genl.  
 Pass. and Ticket Agt., Chicago.  
 J. B. EDWARDS, Genl. Mgr. Detroit.  
 W. H. BROWN, Genl. Pass. and Ticket Agt., Chicago.  
 W. A. MCGRAW, Asst. Supt. Mackinaw.  
 E. A. CRY.

# Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

VOL. IV.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1882.

NO. 18.

## GRAYLING REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

The Republicans of the township of Grayling are requested to meet at the court house on Saturday, Sept. 9, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing delegates to the county convention to be held on Tuesday, Sept. 12.

By order of Committee.

## GROVE REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

A Republican caucus will be held in the school house in district No. 3, township of Grove, on Saturday, Sept. 9, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing three delegates to the Republican county convention to be held in Grayling on Tuesday, Sept. 12.

By order of Committee.

## REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

A Republican County Convention will be held at the Court House in Grayling on Tuesday, September 12th, 1882, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating county officers, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly be brought before the convention. The several townships will be entitled to one delegate for every 20 votes, or fraction thereof.

By order of County Committee.

O. PALMER, Chairman.

GRAYLING, August 15, 1882.

## OTSEGO AND CRAWFORD COUNTIES SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' UNION.

The executive committee of the above society have adopted the following programme for the reunion and encouragement to be held on the fair ground in Grayling Sept. 5 and 6.

## FIRST DAY.

8 a. m.—Pitching tents.  
 9 a. m.—Arriving new members and collecting dues and fees by the secretary.  
 10 a. m.—Guard mounting.  
 11 a. m.—Roll call.  
 12 m.—Dinner. Pork, beans, hard tack and coffee.  
 3 p. m.—Parade and roll call.  
 5 p. m.—Supper. Hard tack and coffee.

## SECOND DAY.

Reveille at sun rise. Roll call.  
 8 a. m.—Breakfast.  
 9 a. m.—Sick call.  
 10 a. m.—Business meeting.  
 12 m.—Dinner.  
 1 p. m.—Exercises.  
 Prayer—By Chaplain.  
 Address of Welcome—By President.  
 Music—F. J. the band.  
 Oration—R. J. John Maile.  
 Music—"Our Country"—(Glee Club).  
 Toasts—"Our Country"—Rev. Wm. Putnam; The Old Flag, F. M. Howe; Music—Star Spangled Banner—By the Band.

The Ladies, and their Work for the Soldiers—A. J. Rose.  
 Music—Picking the Lint—(Glee Club).  
 Sick Call—Dr. Pennington.  
 Sick Call—Martial Music.  
 Our Fallen Comrades—J. S. Andrews.  
 Music—Just Before the Battle—By Band.  
 The Old Canteen—Geo. Smith.  
 Glee Club Song—The Old Canteen.  
 Three Boys Rations and 40 Rounds.  
 Dr. Parmer.  
 The Banners of the Army—A. M. Hilton.  
 Boys in Blue—J. M. Jones.  
 The Rebel Prison Penit—N. E. Britt.  
 The Chicken Thieves of the Army—J. Jessup and Ed. Goslow.  
 The G. A. R.—W. Haines.

We have not yet learned that a District convention has been called for putting in nomination a Republican candidate for Representative to the State Legislature. From the fact that no convention has been held in the new district since its re-organization by the Legislature there is no committee for calling conventions; however, a convention should be held, and some one must take the responsibility of calling the same, and no one seems desirous to take such responsibility. Otsego being one of the younger counties, and having a candidate to present on the occasion, is reluctant about moving in the matter of calling a convention, but suggest that the leading men in some of the older counties agree upon a time and place and announce it through the press. Almost any time within six weeks, and at almost any place, will satisfy Otsego, and whenever or wherever it is called, it may be understood that Otsego will be there on time.—Otsego Herald.

The editor of the *Herald* may remember the precedent first made by the Congressional committee of this district, i. e. the members of the old district now residing in the 10th called the convention the same as though they had been elected since the re-organization of the district. The same condition exists in the legislative district, and the committee will see the call in a few days—as soon as time and place is decided.

## GOTHAM GOSSIP.

## THE SORROWS OF MATCH-MAKING MAMMALS.

MAS—YOUNG LADIES IMITATED BY BOYS IN THE RACE FOR THE AFFECTION OF MEN—A MOTHER'S HOMELY—A NEW DRINK—THE CHINOLIN NOT TO COME INTO FASHION—THE ETHICAL DOINGS AND PROSPECTS—REJUVENATED MR. TILDEN—THE INTERNATIONAL MILITARY RIFLE MATCH.

Correspondence Crawford Avalanche.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29, 1882.

Match-making mammas' complaint that never in all their recollection and experience has a summer season been so dull and unsuccessful as the one now approaching its close. Marriageable young men seem to grow scarcer and scarcer. At the summer resorts, and particularly at the watering places, beauty of face and figure on the part of the fair sex passed by almost unnoticed, saved by the unappreciated gleam of the yellow youths just budding into that period of maturity when the down on the upper lip is the main personal object of the owner. Conversational power has long ceased to attract anything but the "old school" towards young ladies; in fact, this is a dangerous accomplishment to possess nowadays, for a girl that has the power to talk on various subjects is apt to be voted either a bore or a blue-stocking in either case she is an object more to be shunned than to be sought after. "Young men are not what they used to be," said a charming lady to me one evening on the piazza of the Oriental Hotel at Manhattan Beach. She is a trim sassy dame of 40, still beautiful, appreciative of the world's goods, and very tolerant of the shortcomings of the sterner sex, if they would only have the good nature not to offend them. The only thing to mar her perfect enjoyment of things as they come is the fact that she has three marriageable daughters, whom, despite her and her daughters' combined efforts, she has thus far been unable to place. "When I was a girl," said she, "young men could talk. They took pleasure and pride in affecting ladies; to be able to converse or even indulge in small talk was an accomplishment; to dance was a pleasure, and to sing or play an instrument were things for which every young man, with an aim to succeed, tried to fit himself. Now they are nothing if not sporting characters. At Newport they follow the hounds or play polo, and in the intervals talk horse. At Saratoga, when they are not at the race track they are talking or thinking about it, and at Long Branch they are either discussing the chances of horses for certain races, or they drive out and rehearse stable gossip. Now, while I am not opposed to young men being fond of outdoor sports, I maintain they should not entirely forsake the parlor entirely for the stable. It is this proclivity which keeps men single. Then, too, there are the restaurants and bar-rooms which confirm their inclinations towards single blessedness. With the delicacies obtainable at public tables, the fare obtainable in the home circle, no matter how good is not good enough and expert compounders of drinks, except bartenders, do their share in making the foolish men do not spend too much money on others save themselves."

Talking about compounders of drinks reminds me of the fact that never before has the taste for "mixed drinks" been so great as at present, and new ideas and new combinations are constantly being brought forward. It is but a short time ago that a mixture of whisky, vermouth and bitters came into vogue. It went under various names—Manhattan cocktail, Turf Club cocktail and Jockey Club cocktail. Bartenders at first were sorely puzzled when it was wanted when it was demanded. But now they are fully cognizant of its various aliases and no difficulty is encountered. At one of the hotels, famous for its bar, a new drink has just been invented. It consists of brandy, a touch of bitters, a dash of Maraschino, a suspicion of lemon and plenty of ice. They call it a foxhound cocktail, and its invention is attributed to a well known hunting man who, in his moments of leisure at Newport, concocted it, and on his return to the city confided the secret to the head bartender of the hotel alluded to. It is an excellent appetizer, and its inventor claims that as an after-dinner drink it cannot be surpassed, since he has found it to be the best aid to digestion he has partaken of.

A sigh of relief has come forth from the fashionable world, for the edict has been issued from the home of La Mode, France, the beautiful, that the crinoline, vulgo, the hoop-skirt, is not to be worn. It was a narrow escape, indeed, that we had of the revival of the days when love-making had to be done by signals, for a close approach between lovers was a rare and maiden fair was out of the question when the adored one was surrounded by even more formidable defences than Homer's tri-ple armor of brass. The rage for artificial flowers as a trimming for ball dresses and for the hair still continues, and small flowers are generally the ones most preferred. The taste for private theatricals, which grew so strong at Long Branch and other seaside resorts during the season, is likely to keep alive during the winter, and the amateurs will thus have unlimited opportunities of exhibiting their crudities and nerve on their long-suffering friends. A curious feature of the underlying desire for novelties, by the way, is that banjo playing is being revived again, and from being an instrument of torture in the hands of the negro minstrel and the variety theatre song-and-dance man, is becoming a welcome acquaintance in polite society. The piano is pronounced vulgar, the flute horrid, the violin a bore, and the cornet a nuisance. It is only the dulcet twang of the instrument which the lamented Mr. Gaily, the troubadour, played so well that can soothe the agitated heart. An appropriate costume has of course been invented for the fair banjo twanger. It consists of a skirt of multi-colored red gingham, or woolen stuff, with a tunic of gaily floral saten in the same shade. The hat has a dashing and wild appearance, with a lot of impossible plumes on one side, and its most striking feature is a brigand crown. As the skirt is rather short, barely touching the feet, a young lady arrayed in this way is perfectly irresistible, and armed with the modern substitute of the life of former days, the heart of the young man must indeed be obdurate who can resist her.

All is activity in the theatrical world. The plaza in Union Square swarms with professionals. Last evening a number of theatres were reopened for the season. The Black Flag had its first night at the Union Square theatre. The Blackbird chirped at Harrigan & Hart's, and Ranch 10 was shown at Haverly's. The Blackbird, although voted a success by the large audience at first night, is not likely to prove such a card as the Mulligan sucker for Harrigan & Hart. In fact, the opinion is general that Mr. Harrigan should have well enough alone and stuck to strictly American vaudeville through which his house and his company have become famous. The piece is superbly mounted, and Dave Graham has furnished some good music, but it lacks the familiar air which patrons of this house have become accustomed to. Selina Delany still attracts large audiences to the Bijou, and it is wonderful what a favorite she is among men. The ladies now and then are apt to think her costumes and her manner a little too risqué, and would prefer she played more to them than to the sterner sex, but Selina is content to let them rave.

In her acting she combines all the language of the English woman of the world with the ardor of the Spanish girl of the people. She has what the men call "speaking arms," and when she languidly swings them and sways her body in dreamy delight to the music of the esquinettes in her own little Spanish house, the house invariably grows enthusiastic. The pictures are in the show windows, but they were evidently taken some time ago. "People who have seen her recently say she has somewhat matured in appearance; in fact they assert she has grown quite stout." Another sonnette who is likely to create something of a sensation this winter is the popular Viennese favorite, Josephine Gallwey, who for a decade has been adoringly termed "Our Peep" by the amusement-loving people of the gay city on the Danube. The Thalia Theatre will bring her out, and no doubt this house will be as much of an attraction to American theatre-goers as it has been during the last seasons when Geister was the magnet.

A new theatre is to be opened in Harlem, called the Mount Morris. This combination can now play five different engagements in this city—on upper Broadway, at the Windsor, the Grand Opera House, at Niblo's, and in Harlem. The Grand Opera House, which is now under Mr. Abbey's management, has been beautifully fitted up. In fact, the attentions and new decorations have cost Abbey a great deal of money and he feels a bit anxious about the result. But if the business is at all well managed, Abbey cannot fail to come out ahead. There is no stage in the city equal to that of the Grand Opera House for spectacular performances. The outlook generally for the coming theatrical season is a brilliant one. There seems to be plenty of money among the people, and they appear to be in a mood to spend it. In fact, everywhere, in trade and on the stock exchange, the feeling is bullish, and those who bear the brunt of the market are apt to get left.

The artists, too, are coming back to town, and next week a number of studios will be reopened. Sketch books have been well filled during summer trips to the home of the beautiful, either abroad or in our own country, and the probabilities are that at the winter exhibitions at the National Academy of Design there will be a pleasant departure from the beaten tracks of goody-goody mediocrity to more interesting paths of originality in design, coloring and execution.

Those who, for the past few years, have been asserting that ex-Gov. Tilden was practically dead have reckoned without their host. For the old gentleman is in better health at present than ever. At his country house at Greystone he has resumed his equestrian exercise, and to see him sit erect and smile on his favorite brown gelding is indeed a sight. His house in Gramercy Square, which has been so thoroughly overhauled as to make it practically a new one, is nearly complete, and a great many people would prefer it to Mr. Vanderbilt's mansion. The interior fittings are simply gorgeous, and the stained-glass windows represent a small fortune. Rumor is again rife that these wonderful and costly alterations have not been done for nothing. The gossips insist that a bachelor would not procure surroundings such as these if he were content to remain in solitary loneliness. They even profess to have got on the track of the chosen one, who is said to be the daughter of an ex-Senator, and who, although twice a widow, can yet take her place in the front rank of fair femininity. She is said to be just the woman for him, clear-headed, ambitious and a great worker. But when Mr. Tilden's lifelong aversion to matrimony is considered, it seems doubtful, to say the least, that he should at this late day "give up his freedom," as young men call it.

In military circles the coming International military rifle match is the all absorbing topic of thought and conversation. The practice at Creedmoor continues with vigor, and the best results are anticipated. None of the scores made thus far have been exactly remarkable, but the records are so evenly good that, with steady work on the part of our champions, the British visitors will indeed have a long pull to make in order to beat them. The officers of the National Rifle Association, who have the management of the affair, promise the public superior road accommodations and the best of care on the grounds. They must needs improve on previous performances, for at the last International shoot at Creedmoor, it was indeed torture to spend a day on the arid plains and a horror to ride home afterwards in over-crowded cars.

High. Jno. K. Bole, of Hudson, has been nominated for Representative in Congress from the Second district to succeed Hon. Edwin Willis, of Monticello. Mr. Bole will make an able and honorable member, his record in the past being a sufficient guarantee for his future work.

LOST.  
 August 18th, a child's black velvet coat, with large smoked pearl buttons, strap across the back, pearl in center. The finder will please leave the same at the post office in Grayling and oblige.  
 J. G. MARSH.

## REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Gov. Governor—David H. Jerome.  
 Lieutenant Governor—Morreau S. Crosby.  
 Secretary of State—Henry A. Conant.  
 Treasurer—Edward P. Butler.  
 Auditor General—Wm. C. Stevens.  
 Land Commissioner—Miner S. Newell.

Attorney General—J. J. VanRiper.  
 Superintendent of Public Instruction—U. B. Cochrane.

## Manistee Hotel.

## BILLIARD PARLOR

Second door east of Exchange Hotel

GRAYLING, MICH.

## IMPORTED

WINE, LIQUORS & CIGARS

ALWAYS ON HAND.  
 F. W. SORENSON,  
 Proprietor.

## ELASTIC PAINT

Is the cheapest and best in use, as it contains

NO ACIDS,  
 NO ALKALIS,  
 NO LIME,  
 NO WASTE.  
 FLOWS FREELY,  
 COVERS WELL,  
 RETAINS COLOR,  
 RESISTS WATER.  
 And is warranted to last longer than the Rubber or Mineral Paints.

## FOR SALE AT THE P. O.

## PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.  
 COUNTY OF CRAWFORD.  
 A session of the Probate Court for the county of Crawford, held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling, on Tuesday the 23d day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

Present, Adolbert Taylor, Judge of Probate.  
 In the matter of the Estate of John Costello, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Richard Costello, praying this court to adjudicate and determine who are the lawful heirs of said deceased and their respective rights in and to the real estate whereto said deceased died seized, and to determine who are entitled to the same.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Thursday the 15th day of September, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at said place, on said day, at said hour, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, and it is further ordered, that said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Crawford Avalanche*, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, once a week, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

A true copy. ADOLBERT TAYLOR, Judge of Probate.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Iron River, Mich., August 28, 1882.  
 Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, to wit: the 23d day of September, 1882, viz: Silas G. Bush, homestead entry No. 7345 and 7377 additional for the 1/2 of a section 24, town 25 N. range 4 E. sec. 21, town 25 N. range 4 E. and names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz: Benjamin F. Sherman, homestead entry No. 8188, for the 1/2 of a section 24, town 25 N. range 4 E. sec. 21, town 25 N. range 4 E. and names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz: Geo. F. Owen of Fredericville p. o.; Alfred Wallace of Fredericville p. o.; M. S. Dill of Fredericville p. o.; P. M. Hoyt of Fredericville p. o.; Charles Stevenson of Fredericville p. o.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Crawford county of Grayling on the 15th day of September, 1882, viz: Jasper N. West of Crawford Co., Mich., for the 1/2 of a section 24, town 25 N. range 4 E. and names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz: Reuben Babbit of Grayling p. o.; Samuel Remond of Grayling p. o.; Philip Mosher of Grayling p. o.; Levi Vanburan of Grayling p. o.

CHARLES DOUGHTY, Register.

## UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

East Saginaw, Mich., August 31, 1882.

Complaint having been entered against you by Harry W. Belden for abandoning your homestead entry No. 3884, made by you on the 12th day of September, 1879, upon the 1/2 of a section 24, town 25 N. range 4 E. and names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz: Reuben Babbit of Grayling p. o.; Samuel Remond of Grayling p. o.; Philip Mosher of Grayling p. o.; Levi Vanburan of Grayling p. o.

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# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

EVENING SONG ON THE PLANTATION.

BY A. A. MACON.

De night-time comin' an' de daylight recedin';  
De dew-drops fallin' an' de big owl hootin';  
You kin soon see de bright stars fallin' an' a-shootin';  
An' hear de old haints-bloomin' an' a-lookin'!

Oh! de Soton stars gittin' up higher an' higher;  
De supper-time comin' up higher an' higher;  
De stars to cotch Miss Dinah by de back o' her fire;  
An' cross dem latters whille 'tween de down by her.

De cat-bird happy when de cherries gittin' redder;  
De sheep mighty likely when de green in de meadow;  
De nigger an' his little gal settin' down together;  
De happy as a cricket in de sunshiny woddler!

REFRAIN—Hi O, Miss Dinah,  
"Tis like de song o' de night;  
Hi O, Miss Dinah,  
"I come straight along I  
Hi O, Miss Dinah,  
Gwine to see you little later I—  
Hi O, Miss Dinah,  
Gwine to help you peel dat later!

—The Century.

## AN AMATEUR AGRICULTURIST.

—The Century.

"This," said Mr. Spoonpendyke, as he gazed around on his new acquisition of six acres, "this, my dear, is what I have always wanted. A farm and a farmer's life are the high ways to happiness. Mrs. Spoonpendyke, don't you think so?"

"It's perfectly lovely," rejoined Mrs. Spoonpendyke. "I was born on a farm, and I was always healthy, though I had to go to good ways for water."

"I'll fix that, my dear," returned Mr. Spoonpendyke. "I'll bring in the water. Now, where are my Agricultural Reports? I must plan right off, if we're going to have any crops; and when they're ripe we'll take 'em to market."

"Do the crops all get ripe at the same time?" asked Mrs. Spoonpendyke.

"Of course they do," replied her husband. "They're all planted at the same time, ain't they? You don't suppose they run races, do you? You haven't got a notion that the first crop in wins the spot, have you? Now we want to put in some cabbages, and the agricultural report says they mustn't be planted where turnips and radishes grow the year before. I wonder what they put in that corner last year?"

"Why not put cabbages where turnips and radishes grew before?" asked Mrs. Spoonpendyke.

"Because it makes the cabbages taste of 'em," replied Mr. Spoonpendyke.

"Well, then," said Mrs. Spoonpendyke, "we'll plant them where water-melons grew, or asparagus. Would they taste of water-melons and asparagus if we did?"

"Of course they would. And if we planted them where the hens had scratched, they'd taste of poultry; or if we planted them alongside of a church they wouldn't boil on Sunday. I'll put them in that corner over there, and then we'll have raspberries in the other corner."

"I don't like raspberries," objected Mrs. Spoonpendyke. "I'd rather have hickory nuts. Can you plant hickory nuts where anything else has grown?"

"No," replied Mr. Spoonpendyke, solemnly. "You can't. They wouldn't stay down. I'll tell you. We might have our meadow in that corner, and fill in between the meadow and the cabbages with—"

"Hollyhocks!" interrupted Mrs. Spoonpendyke, "and we can train them against the fence."

"Who wants any dot-gasted hollyhocks?" blurted Mr. Spoonpendyke. "Maybe you'd like to plant some old rags and a bent wire, and raise spring bonnets. I tell you, we'll put onions in that, and that fills up that end of the farm."

"Then you ought to have your pasture at this end," recommended Mrs. Spoonpendyke.

"No, I'm going to put my orchard here, and on that side, between the orchard and the cabbages, I'll plant some—what can we put in there?"

"I'd have a rose bush, or—"

"Or—or what? May be you want to plant some back hair, and raise wigs? How do you like to put an old barrel in there and raise wash-tubs?"

"I was thinking of a lake," mumbled Mrs. Spoonpendyke. "A lake looks so pretty on a farm."

"Of course it does," roared Mr. Spoonpendyke. "All you've got to do is to plant a bucket of water and watch it grow. Maybe you're thinking of training a measly lake up against the fence? Now, I'm going to put some buckwheat in there, and that makes cabbages, two acres; meadow, one acre; onions, two acres; buckwheat, half an acre; orchard, half an acre; which just fills the farm comfortably."

"Where are you going to have your pasture?" asked Mrs. Spoonpendyke.

"Probably out doors somewhere," responded her husband. "There's more room out doors. Don't you know that crops don't grow in winter, and then that cow can have the whole farm for a pasture?"

"That's so," said Mrs. Spoonpendyke; "I hadn't thought of that. Now we want some chickens."

"One chicken will be enough," said Mr. Spoonpendyke. "I'm not going to have a lot of measly hens scratching up my meadow, and one will give all the eggs we want. I'm going to lay my money out in farming implements, and not hens. You see, we've got to have a steam reaper and mowing machine."

"And a steam hoe," suggested Mrs. Spoonpendyke, "and we ought to have some geese."

"Yes, we must have geese. I'll look around for white ones. I don't like the gray geese. Now, I see by the reports that a cow ought to be dry at least six

weeks before her time for calving. You be careful not to give that cow any water, you hear. Where can we put the pig?"

"I don't know," replied Mrs. Spoonpendyke, biting her thumb. "Can't we put him in the orchard?"

"Yes, and along in the spring we'll find the orchard in him. That's an idea. One year fruit, and the next year pig; turn and turn about."

"But you can't him up so he can't bite the trees; you'll want to kill him in the spring, anyhow."

"That's so. We can tie him in the orchard and keep the cow in the woodshed. That reminds me I must have a grindstone. What kind of trees shall we put in the orchard?"

"Willows give the most shade," ventured Mrs. Spoonpendyke.

"That's it!" howled Mr. Spoonpendyke; "you are an agriculturist! All you want now is a dry season and a mortgage, to be a model farm. If I had your intelligence, and a yellow cover, I'd hire out as an almanac! Don't you know that willows don't give fruit? I'm going to put in some quince trees and olives. There you get your fruit and shade together. Then, around in the corners of the fence I'll plant strawberry vines."

"That'll be nice," interrupted Mrs. Spoonpendyke. "And when we kill the pig, I'll make some little oil-silk bags to put the sausages in."

"What bags?" demanded Mr. Spoonpendyke.

"Those oil-silk bags that always come around sausages."

"Oh, yes! those. They'll do, any time. Say, I think I'll get some sheep, and then, during the long winter evenings, we can shear them at our leisure."

"Won't they butt us?" asked Mrs. Spoonpendyke.

"I'll get some quiet ones without horns," replied Mr. Spoonpendyke, "or else, some that have their horns all curled around so they can't stick in us."

"I must find out how to make money, and the first thing we want is a windmill."

"Then we can always tell which way the wind blows," exclaimed Mrs. Spoonpendyke. "Get one with a man holding a spy-glass to his eye. I saw—"

"Who cares a dot-gasted cent what ye saw?" roared Mr. Spoonpendyke. "Do you know what a windmill is? Think it's got eyes all over it, like a measly old maid? Got a notion that a windmill goes round with its skirts hoisted up, and a dot-gasted spy-glass under its arm? Well, it don't, I tell ye; and it don't go skyting after men either! It's a mill, and it will pump water whenever you want it to. Understand what it is now?"

"Certainly, dear," rejoined Mrs. Spoonpendyke; "but I thought you meant something to put on the chimney, when it don't draw. Now where could we keep a windmill?"

"Obtain it up behind the house!" thundered Mr. Spoonpendyke. "It will have a collar on, and we can bring it in at nights, or have a kennel built for it. Got it now? Think you'd know a windmill, if I asked one home to dinner?"

"I know what it is now," whimpered Mrs. Spoonpendyke. "It's a thing that turns round."

"That's it," snorted Mr. Spoonpendyke. "It waltzes. You've struck the idea; with what you now know, and what you've got to find out, you only need a good breeze and a light around the corner to be a whole flour mill."

"I see the report says that you must give your hen chopped turnips, once in a while," said Mrs. Spoonpendyke, putting her thumb on the paragraph.

"Either that or cabbages," returned her husband. "I don't know whether we'll have cabbages enough," he continued, musingly.

"You might have less buckwheat," suggested Mrs. Spoonpendyke. "I should think, though, that two acres would be enough for one hen, and if it isn't, you can buy a load now and then, from the neighbors."

"I'll think that over," replied Mr. Spoonpendyke. "Here's one thing I don't understand. It says we should test a few seeds before planting, to make sure they will germinate, but it doesn't say how to do it."

"Maybe it means to boil them," suggested Mrs. Spoonpendyke, "or perhaps you—"

"Or perhaps you think it means to crack 'em with an ax, to see if they're hard? I s'pose you've got an idea you stick straws into 'em, as you do into bread, to see if they're done! Well, you don't; you put said on 'em. I'll get some acid and drop 'em in, and if it discolors them, they're not good, and if it don't, they're all right. I think maybe we ought to have some weevil for that pig."

"I don't know where you're going to plant it," said Mrs. Spoonpendyke, "unless it will grow with buckwheat or onions. You can't put it in with the cabbage, because the pig and hen would fight."

"Do you know what weevil is?" demanded Mr. Spoonpendyke, glaring at his wife. "Got a notion that it's some kind of weed for the pig to smoke, haven't you. Imagine it's gilt-edge note paper with a monogram, for him to write on, don't you? Well, it isn't either one, nor it isn't a swallow-tail coat, or a plug hat for him to go to church in—either! You don't plant weevil, Mrs. Spoonpendyke, any more than you do soap, or clothes-pins, or stair rods. You buy it in barrels and I'll order some."

"I think we ought to have some lace curtains for the front windows," suggested Mrs. Spoonpendyke, anxious to change the conversation.

"Yes, and we want a folding bedstead

for the cow, and we've got to have a new arm-chair for the pig, and I'm afraid those cabbages won't do well without a wet nurse!" squealed Mr. Spoonpendyke.

"I suppose I've got to hire a man to see that the meadow hens don't go a fishing on Sundays, and upset your religious notions. O! you are a farmer's wife, you are! If I had time to write an index to you, and get some dot-gasted binder to fit you up with a fly leaf, you'd make a whole agricultural report!"

And Mr. Spoonpendyke shot into the house and to bed, while his wife, having put all the oil lamps into buckets of water, so they couldn't explode during the night, fell asleep dreaming that the cabbage patch had dropped with the onions, while the cow and pig had died of weevil, and the windmill had abandoned agricultural pursuits and started off through Ohio. —Brooklyn Eagle.

## WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

[From the Chicago Evening Journal.]

Congress will no sooner adjourn than a heated discussion will begin in the newspapers as to the responsibility of it. When the Forty-seventh Congress assembled the Senate stood 37 Republicans, 37 Democrats, and Senator Mahone, Readjuster, and David Davis, Independent. In other words, it was a tie, with Davis and Mahone holding the balance of power. Taking advantage of some Republican absence—one day at the commencement of the session, the Democrats elected Mr. Bayard, of Delaware, President pro tem. of the Senate, this placing him in the direct line of succession to the White House in case of President Arthur's death. The ability to do such a thing really looked "to a man up a tree" as if the Democrats had some power and responsibility in the Senate. To make a President or to place a man in the official position where he is liable to become the chief executive officer of the Nation, by the progress of events, seems to indicate that those who are able to do it should not now plead the baby act.

But the best-laid plans of the politicians miscarry, and when the absent Senators returned, it was proposed that David Davis be elected President pro tem. of the Senate; whereupon Mr. Bayard stepped down and out; probably repeating to himself, "I was so soon done for that I wonder what I was begun for."

However, Senator Bayard made a very respectable presiding officer the few hours he was permitted to occupy the chair, but the Republicans went on the floor of David Davis and elected him the standing committee of the Senate.

The political situation in the House was almost identical with that of the Senate, but not quite. The House stood as follows:

Republicans	115
Democrats	115
Readjusters	2
Independents	2

If the Democrats had secured the support of all the members who were not classified as Republicans, they would have elected the Speaker and organized the standing committees of the House at the commencement of the present session. Indeed, the parties were so evenly divided, and the attitude of the Greenbackers so uncertain, that the Democrats were encouraged to believe that, with the aid of the old Democratic Chief Clerk, they might be able to control the organization. But the result was that the Democrats and the other elements of opposition failed to make the usual alliance, and the control of the House passed into the hands of the Republicans, but by a majority so small that it was often easily destroyed by sickness or absenteeism. For days to gether the Democratic minority has had to be strictly followed in order to prevent the quorum to vote, could easily break the quorum and defeat the passage of any measure, no matter how important it was. And this obstructive power they invoked whenever the opportunity to do harm presented itself. Thus the Republicans are made responsible for the evils which have been inflicted upon the country by the Democratic minority in Congress.

We have shown that the Senate is really a tie, and that the Republicans only succeeded in electing the Speaker and organizing the standing committees of the House by voting for David Davis, an Independent. It was a victory that was first cousin to a defeat. In the House a similar uncertainty existed until it was known what course the Greenbackers would adopt. If they had united with the Democrats, as they had in previous Congresses, this would have been called a Democratic Congress, and Joe Blackburn or Bill Springer, instead of Gen. Kiefer, would have yielded the Speaker's gavel.

We wish to particularly emphasize this fact, in order that the people may thoroughly understand, clearly and distinctly, just where the responsibility rests, and why it is that the first session of the Forty-seventh Congress has been able to accomplish so little practical and useful legislation. The Democrats in Congress are like so many burglars who, after robbing a house and setting fire to it and running off by the light, are now complaining of the neighbors who vainly tried to extinguish the flames.

The New York World, the leading Democratic organ in the United States, has the cheek to say, speaking of the River and Harbor bill, that "it was brought before the House as a party measure and passed as a party measure."

This is the kind of shallow falsehood that is easily exposed by analyzing the vote by which the report of the conference committee on the bill was adopted, and by the vote it obtained in both houses over the President's veto. Republicans will do well to fix these figures in their minds, as they furnish a perfect answer to all charges made by the Democrats that the Republicans are solely responsible for the passage of the bill. In the House the vote on passing the bill over the President's veto stood, politically, as follows:

	Rep.	Dem.	Total
Yes	67	65	132
No	52	21	73
Total	119	86	205

In the Senate the vote stood as follows:

	Rep.	Dem.	Total
Yes	44	27	71
No	13	3	16
Total	57	30	87

This was about the relative party vote on the original passage of the bill, and yet the World declares that it was introduced and passed as a Republican party measure. The vote proves that the Democrats were the real supporters of the bill, and that both sides are responsible for it. It is not becoming in the pot to call the kettle black.

And even the World has the candor to say, before it concludes its article, that "the Democrats who voted for the bill are, as individuals, in a much worse condition than the Republicans. True enough. But are the Democrats, as a party, in a worse condition, because they are, individually and collectively, just as much responsible for the passage of the bill as the Republicans are, and have not now the courage to defend their public acts? They add cowardice and meanness to the list of their other follies."

The Campaign in Ohio.

Gov. Foster opened the campaign at Elvira with one of the best speeches he ever made. Much interest has been awakened in that State on the temporary question and the peculiar attitude of the two parties in relation to it, and the old party lines have become well-nigh obliterated. The issue is not one of prohibition, but the questions now are "Shall we have the law on the same as other business questions are?" and "Shall Sunday be observed as a day of rest, instead of a day of revelry?"

## THE GRACE OF GOD INSUREFULT.

One of Jonathan Edwards' daughters, who had some spirit of her own, had also a proposal of marriage. The youth was referred to her father. "No," said that stern individual, "you can't have my daughter. But I love her and she loves me," pleaded the young man. "Can't have her," said the father. "I am well-to-do, and can support her," explained the applicant. "Can't have her," persisted the old man. "May I ask," meekly inquired the suitor, "if you have heard anything against my character?" "No!" thundered the obstinate parent, by this time aroused; "I haven't heard anything against you; I think you are a promising young man, and that's why you can't have her. She's got a very bad temper and you wouldn't be happy with her." The lover, amazed, said, "Why, Mr. Edwards, I thought Emily was a Christian. She's a Christian, isn't she?" "Certainly, she's a Christian," the conscientious parent, "but, young man, when you grow older you'll be able to understand that there's some folks that the grace of God can live with that you can't."

Whittier's idea of heaven is "progress and harmony."

## POLITICAL.

Gatherings of the Party Clubs.

Nominations, Platforms, Etc.

DELAWARE DEMOCRATS.

The Delaware Democratic Convention met at Dover on the 22d of August. J. Wilkins Cook was made Chairman. The Committee on Resolutions reported a platform commending the economical administration of the State Government by the Democrats, and also commending the common-school system, favoring reform in the judiciary, endorsing assessment laws, commending the tendency of the Republican party to mixed schools, favoring tariff revision, condemning the straggling and wasteful extravagance of the Hubbell's political assessments; arraigning the Republicans for supporting "Dorsey and other plunderers," for countenancing Mahone and similar coalitions, for creating and maintaining an army of officeholders. Charles C. Stockley was nominated for Governor on the first ballot, and Charles B. Lorrer was nominated for Congress by the vote of the delegates.

THE MAINE INDEPENDENTS.

A meeting of the independent Republicans of Maine was held at Portland, at which the following nominations were made: Governor, Warren N. Vinton, of Gray; Congressmen, First district, James M. Stoy, of Kennebec; Second, Nelson Dinkley, Jr., of Lewiston; Third, Charles Nash, of Augusta; Fourth, Daniel Stickney, of Presque Isle.

The following platform was adopted: 1. Thorough and systematic reform in all branches of civil service. 2. Faithful execution of the laws in all parts of the State, including the liquor law and laws for the observance of the Sabbath, having temperance without hypocrisy as a condition without regard to party. 3. Strict economy in the expenditure of public money, and consequent reduction of taxes. 4. Opposition to machine politics, boss rule, political assessments, bribery and fraud in controlling elections and conventions.

ARIZONA REPUBLICANS.

The Republican Territorial Convention of Arizona met at Tucson and nominated Judge De Forest Porter a delegate to Congress, and E. Davis, of Arizona county, Superintendent of Public Instruction.

The following is a synopsis of the platform adopted: It declares allegiance to the national Republican platform of 1880, holds that all railroads and corporations should be subject to the people through the Legislature; declares in favor of maintaining free public education; holds that all appropriations for the support of hostile Indians is too great; and that hostile tribes should not be kept fed and supported by the public treasury; and in favor of deterring them, deterring against Chinese immigration and the free system of public offices; claims that a reorganization of the judicial system is necessary; demands that Territorial and State judges should be elected by the people; and that no one should be allowed to hold office who is not a native-born citizen; and to render mining titles more secure; declares in favor of free and open commerce; and to live upon the same terms and under the same regulations as gold.

MICHIGAN DEMOCRATS.

The Democratic State Convention of Michigan assembled in Jackson on the 23d of August, with full delegations from every district. The following platform was unanimously adopted:

The Democrats of Michigan, in convention assembled, recognizing the people as the source of political power, and the constitution as the fundamental law of the land, do solemnly declare:

1. That home rule is the essence of free government, that the line bounding State and national authority is clearly defined, and needs to be strictly followed to conserve the broadest liberty to the people.

2. Earnestly believing that a real civil-service reform is needed to purify every department of Federal Government, and to secure, as an initial but important step in this direction, an amendment to the Federal constitution which will give to the people of the several cities, villages, and such other local districts as may be authorized by law, the right to elect Postmasters. We also demand that Federal postmasters be elected by the people, and not removed for political or other reasons by the Federal Government.

3. We are unalterably opposed to the unjust, unequal and inequitable system of taxation now in vogue, which, by its burden on the farmer and laborer, destroys our merchant marine, breeds and enriches monopolies, and impoverishes the poor and the people. The traditional policy and principles of the Democrats, to conserve the side of complete commercial freedom, and we demand an immediate and aggressive revenue reform in the direction of free trade, subverting all tariff only as a means of securing revenue for governmental expenditures economically administered.

4. That the right of Congress to make appropriations for the improvement of rivers and harbors should be restricted to such as are of national importance; that the people of Michigan cannot be deprived of a share of the right to sanction the waste of the Federal treasury for the benefit of private individuals, and we denounce without distinction of party all who voted in Congress for the iniquitous River and Harbor bill.

5. That the letting of the printing of the annual tax rolls to party favorites, without competitive bidding, and the keeping in the State treasury of \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000 of funds for the benefit of private individuals, while the people are heavily taxed, are demoralizing to the public service, and demand immediate reform. We accordingly demand the removal of all funds from the treasury to the State Treasury, to be used for the purpose of correcting these abuses by withdrawing the administration of State affairs from the hands of the Federal Government, and confining it to those who come freshly from the people untrammelled by the tyranny of political rings and of party machinery.

6. Quite a long debate, a proposition for fusion with the Greenbackers was adopted by a large majority. A telegram was thereupon sent to the Greenback State Convention in session at Grand Rapids, to the effect: "The Democrats of Michigan, in convention assembled, have adopted the following platform: Governor, William Shakespeare, of Kalamazoo; for Secretary of State, James Blair, of Grand Rapids; Auditor, Gen. Edward Kiefer, of Detroit; State Treasurer, John H. Farney, of East Saginaw; Attorney General, G. Cassie Goodwin, of Grand Rapids; was Chairman of the convention; L. E. Rowley, of Detroit; J. D. Z. of Grand Rapids; and A. J. Shakespeare, of Kalamazoo, Secretaries."

MICHIGAN GREENBACKERS.

The State Convention of the National Greenback party of Michigan was held at Grand Rapids Aug. 23. By agreement with the Democratic State Convention, held at the same time at Jackson, a fusion ticket was nominated, the Greenbackers getting the following officers: Governor, J. W. Dugole, of Flint; State Land Commissioner, John F. Vandewater, of St. Joseph; Superintendent of Public Instruction, David Parsons, of Wayne; member of the Board of Education, Clark H. Barry, of Barry county.

The ultra-Greenbackers strenuously opposed the proposition for fusion, and when the vote was taken it stood for fusion 251 to 189. The opponents of coalition to the number of nearly 300 withdrew from the hall and held separate convention, nominating an entire State ticket as follows: Governor, O. G. Pondell; Lieutenant Governor, Joseph M. Sweeney; Secretary of State, John H. Farney; Attorney General, W. W. Kelley; Commissioner of Land Office, C. G. Miller; Attorney General, J. Nichols; Superintendent of Public Instruction, L. E. Rowley. The ultra-Greenbackers also appointed a State Central Committee, with Don Corbin, of Saginaw, as Chairman.

TEXAS REPUBLICANS.

The Texas Republican State Convention met at Austin, and effected a permanent organization by the election of G. A. Davis, one of the 306, Chairman, without a dissenting vote. A platform was adopted pledging the support of the party in Texas at the approaching election to the candidates who came before the people for suffrage purely as Independents, free from party nominations or other forms of caucus election, and who agree to support a broad, liberal and generous policy, embracing free school education for ten months in the year, a free ballot and fair count, revision of the jury laws, so that jurors shall be drawn impartially, the sale of school lands to actual settlers only, and in parcels not exceeding 40 acres, and provisions for working convicts within the walls.

Resolutions were adopted of confidence in the Gov. J. E. Davis, endorsing the nomination of President Arthur and the platform adopted at the last Republican National Convention. A

## INSECTS AS TALKERS.

—The Century.

The Greenback State Convention convened at Topeka and organized by the election of P. H. Elder President, and W. J. A. Montgomery Secretary. A series of resolutions reaffirming the National platform of Chicago of 1880 was adopted, adding thereto the platform in the same or similar shape as adopted by the National Executive Committee at St. Louis last spring. This declaration as it stands embraces, beside the above platforms, the following:

Resolved, That we pledge the vote of the National Greenback-Labor party to the endorsement of all laws upon the statute books of Kansas.

Resolved, That we favor the reduction of the rate of interest in the State so that the maximum rate for the use of money will not exceed the average profits of labor.

Ex-Gov. Chas. Robinson, the first Governor of Kansas, was nominated for Governor, and the remaining members of the Executive Committee were: Lieutenant Governor, J. G. Boyne; Secretary of State, A. P. Elder; Auditor, W. F. Garrison; Treasurer, J. H. Tindley; Attorney General, J. G. Boyne; Superintendent of Public Instruction, John J. Whittemore; Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, L. C. Uhl. The following were nominated for Congress at Large: H. P. Phillips, John Davis, Allen Williams (colored), J. N. Wood.

"Two ants," says Buehner, "when they are talking together, stand with their heads opposite to each other, working their sensitive feelers in the liveliest manner, and tapping each other's head."

Numerous examples prove that they are able in this way to make mutual communications and even on definite subjects. "I have often," says the English naturalist Jesso, "placed a small green caterpillar in the neighborhood of an ant's nest. It is immediately seized by an ant, which calls in the assistance of a friend after ineffectual efforts to drag the caterpillar into the nest. It can be easily seen that the little creatures hold a conversation by means of their feelers, and this being ended they repair together to the caterpillar in order to draw it into the nest by their united strength."

Further, I have observed the meeting of ants on their way to and from their nests. They stop, touch each other with their feelers, and appear to hold a conversation, which, I have good reason to suppose, refers to the best ground for food."

Hague writes a letter to Darwin that he one day killed with his fingers a number of ants that came every day from a hole in the wall to some plants standing on the chimney piece. He had tried the effect of brushing them away, but it was of no use, and the consequence of the slaughter was that the ants who were on their way immediately turned back and tried to persuade their companions, who were not yet aware of the danger, to turn back also. A short conversation ensued between the ants, which, however, did not result in an immediate return, for those who had just left the nest convinced themselves of the truth of the report.

ABOUT SPELLING.

Mark Twain has his little fling at those peculiarities of English spelling which retard the proficiency of dull scholars. He says: There 114,000 words in the Unabridged Dictionary. I know a lady who can spell only 180 of them right. She steers clear of the rest. She can't learn any more.

So her letters always consist of those constantly-recurring 180 words. Now, and then when she finds herself obliged to write upon a subject which necessitates the use of some other words, she—well, she don't write upon that subject.

I have a relative in New York who is almost sublimely gifted. She can't spell any word right. There is a game called verbiage. A dozen people are each provided with a sheet of paper, across the top of which is written a long word like kaleidoscopic, or something like that, and the game is to see who can make up the most words out of that in three minutes, always beginning with the initial letter of the word.

Upon one occasion the word chosen was cofferdam. When time was called everybody had built from five to twenty words, except this young lady. She had only one word—calf. We all studied a moment, and then said, "Why, there is no 't' in cofferdam." Then we examined her paper.

To the eternal honor of that unimpaired, unconscious, sublimely-independent soul be it said, she had spelled that word—calf! If anybody here can spell calf more sensibly than that, let him step to the front.

ENGLAND'S WATERING PLACE.

Bath is one of the most interesting places for an American to study the social life of England about the time of our Revolution and for a century previous. It is a place of more than 50,000 inhabitants, on the Avon river, which has previously run past Shakespeare's birthplace. The mansions of the aristocracy, who have long spent portions of the year here, surround it, and it is the original Saratoga of the English race. It is only 107 miles from London. The bathing establishments were built in their present form during Washington's administration. The Queen of James I., in whose reign Jamestown and Plymouth were settled, came here to drink the waters. There are twenty churches in the town, and it has a great assembly-room, and a ball-room 106 feet long. There are nine bridges over the Avon at Bath. "Goth," in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Men lose some of their talents as they grow older. You never saw a boy in a scrape but he could give a plausible excuse for his course, but a man often finds himself stumped for an explanation.

There is yet but 50,000,000 acres of unsold school lands. This will soon give her the grandest school fund of any country on the globe.

LIFE is not so short but there is no time enough for courtesy. —Emerson.







# THE AVALANCHE.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor  
Entered at the Post Office at Grayling,  
Mich., as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, August 31, 1882.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Local news on first page.

School books at the P. O.

Buy your oil cloth of Finn.

Mr. P. Manwarren is erecting a residence.

Miss Mattie Silsbee is considerably indisposed.

Dr. N. R. Gilbert, of Bay City, in this week.

Notice calls for township caucuses on first page.

If you want a fine heavy wagon call at Finn's.

Mrs. H. Brown is slowly recovering from her late illness.

"Take 'em in" the pencils at the hall to-morrow evening.

A nice assortment of cigars and tobacco at J. C. Silsbee's.

Mr. Charley Harder has been suffering of late with a sore eye.

If you want a nice parlor suit, or a nice bedroom set, call at Finn's.

"Don't you forget it"—the supper at the hall to-morrow evening.

Give Rev. Mr. Edgumbe a rousing "lift" at the hall to-morrow evening.

Call and examine the teas, sugars, coffees—all cheap—at J. C. Silsbee's.

Five new coal stoves were shipped into this city Monday for our model depot.

Those of whom we have interviewed in regard to the excursion of last week are loud in its praise.

Fresh eggs, butter, apples, and hams to carry them home in, at J. C. Silsbee's.

To be a good swimmer the mouth should be kept shut. Women are not generally good swimmers.

The many friends of Miss Mary Hooker will be pleased to learn she is "herself again."

Mr. Geo. Fagble, of Grove, is erecting a large barn to secure his crops, which promise an abundant yield.

A full stock of coffins of all sizes constantly on hand at Traver's furniture store.

Mr. Albert Maxwell has gone to Detroit and Toronto for a few days, on a combined trip of business and pleasure.

Mr. Isaac Dubois, of Tuscola county, was in the city last week on a prospecting tour to engage in the grocery business.

Messrs. Hanson and Mickelson went to Manistee last Saturday, called by a telegram announcing the death of Mrs. E. N. Salling.

Mrs. Mascear, mother to Mrs. H. Brown, left this week for Buffalo, N. Y., where she will spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. H. McMichael.

The party at the Opera House last Friday evening was one of the pleasant little affairs of the season. The music was excellent, and everybody happy.

Rev. T. J. Shannafelt, of Bay City, is the guest of Rev. Wm. Putnam.

They have gone down the river for rest and recreation under the guidance of H. C. McKinley, Esq.

We this week welcome to citizenship Mr. M. J. Connine, from Allegan, who has pursued the practice of law.

He has secured the house just built by A. Taylor, on Cedar street, and already puts his feet under his own table.

Our thanks are due Dr. W. H. Niles of Oscoda county, for a pair of honey, which is of very fine flavor.

The Dr., who is expert in bee culture, says the bee pasturage of this section is excellent and inexhaustible.

Miss Kittie Traver closed her term of school in district No. 5, in Grove township, last Friday. The advance of the pupils under her instruction has been such as to win the highest commendation from the patrons of the school.

A party consisting of Messrs. J. G. Emery, Jr., M. Garland and son, of Bay City; J. P. Cooney and J. S. Pauntleroy, of Chicago, have gone down the river under the guidance of W. W. Vaughn, of Rosemount, for piscatorial sport. They will run to the mouth of Big Creek.

Post-master Masters is an authorized agent for the Garfield memorial fund, which is being raised under direction of the society of the Army of the Cumberland for the erection of a monument at the National Capitol.

Any contributions made to him will be promptly remitted.

Last Friday evening Mr. J. C. Obeare of Midland City, father of Mrs. M. S. Hartwick, in alighting from a moving train fell in such a manner as to fracture his left arm, near the shoulder.

He is 60 years of age and somewhat infirm.

Wm. R. Stecker has been outside for a few days.

Good No. 1 flour for \$7 per barrel, and bolted meal \$2 per hundred, at J. C. Silsbee's.

The exceedingly funny, festive, frolicsome, fulsome, flirty, fidgety, musketeers still runneth at large.

The total number of school children in Grayling, as shown by the enumeration lately taken by Mr. Frank Rose, is 103.

Mr. Chas. Home departed for his home (Leslie, Mich.) one day last week. Better come back, Charley, and locate with us.

Mr. Wm. Davidson, who has been considerably "under the weather" for the past two or three weeks, has again resumed work.

Mr. A. M. Walker, who has been suffering for the past week with a severe attack of sickness, is able to be about again.

Mr. Mead is about to erect a building just north of Hartwick's Hotel to be occupied, we understand, as a clothing store.

Mr. J. C. Obeare left for his home in Midland City Tuesday night. His daughter, Mrs. M. S. Hartwick, accompanied him.

Mr. Oscar Thompson, foreman of L. Sands river camp on the Manistee, was in town this week. Mr. T. talks of locating in Grayling.

Why do not some of our rich citizens invest a little of their surplus capital in the erection of tenement houses? There's millions in it.

Mr. W. L. Peck, of Caledonia, this State, has received the appointment of night operator at this station, and is now attending to his duties.

Hon. Wm. A. Masters started on this morning's train for Bay City, to be in attendance as delegate to the Congressional convention in session to-day.

Rev. Mr. Edgumbe will depart for his home in Lenawee county on Monday next. He will carry with him the best of wishes from a host of friends.

Mr. S. Britt, of Orleans county, N. Y., pleasantly surprised his son, N. E. Britt, Esq., one day last week by putting in an unannounced appearance.

A very fine surgical operation was performed in this city on Monday afternoon last. "Dr. Andy" removed a large "wart" from off the nose of "Prof. Chris."

We are glad to see the peaceful, calm and serene countenance of merchant Finn on our streets again. He arrived home from Chicago the latter part of last week.

Mr. Peck, the night operator at this station, while helping unload a barrel of flour last night from off the train, had the misfortune of getting one of his feet under it. He will walk lame for a few days.

Dr. O. Palmer and A. H. Swarthout were in attendance on the State convention at Kalamazoo yesterday. They will be at the Congressional convention in Bay City to-day.

Mr. E. L. Davis, the gentlemanly and genial agent of the M. C. R. R. Co. at this point, made a flying visit to Bay City Monday, arriving in Grayling again Tuesday morning.

The party of four—two ladies and two gentlemen—who came down from Chicago two or three weeks ago for piscatorial sport on the Au Sable, returned to their homes Monday.

Mr. G. W. Jones, of Rosemount, has located in Grayling, and is engaged in the blacksmithing and wagon-making business. He has erected a shop in the rear of Geo. Sanderson's boarding house.

This week's localizer of the AVALANCHE was shamefully insulted the other day. While passing down the street, one gentleman (?) had the impudence to propound to his companion in arms (pointing at us) "How is that for him?" See? He on thee, double-deeply-dyed villain!

There will be services at the school house on Sabbath next at the usual hours. In the morning Rev. Edgumbe will give his last sermon for the conference year. It is hoped that the house will be filled. In the evening the services will be varied a little—a song service will be given. The Gospel Home book will be used. All who have one please take it along and join in the service.

All business men have come to understand that, with here and there an exception, the newspaper is the only proper medium for advertising that is worthy their attention. The newspaper is the thing of life, a perceivable fact, sure of its circulation, and certain to be read. It is ever renewing its youth; daily or weekly, it comes afresh, containing many old faces, which constantly become more and more familiar, but holding new facts, the latest items, the latest news, the latest great wonder. Even in the local gossip, it gives the matter of its time and tells us what is alive and moving, up to the very date it bears, while its advertising columns show what is being done in financial and mercantile circles, and lay before its readers a concise summary of those new ideas through which money is made by their fellows. As compared with other methods of advertising,

Fewing needles, needles and attach means at the depot.

The planing mill has been newly covered—shingles did it.

Get your envelopes printed at the AVALANCHE office. A large stock of fine envelopes cheap.

If you wish to smoke a choice Indiana get into the good graces of E. L. D. He smokes none but the best. Thanks!

It looks kindly good and natural like to see that long-whiskered "river pirate" on our streets again—of course we refer to Mr. R. S. Habbitt, Sen.

The publication of the AVALANCHE is delayed one day this week in order to give our patrons the names of the nominees for State officers. They will be found on first page.

Our school for the fall term will open Monday. The services of Mr. J. W. French, of Pinconning, a teacher of considerable experience, has been engaged. He comes well recommended.

Mr. L. Jensen, of the firm of Salling, Hanson & Co., reports the firm purchased, yesterday, two sacks of rye and one bushel of wheat, raised in Beaver Creek township, this county. He would not inform us whether the firm paid cash or trade.

One of the feed-rollers to the planing machine broke one day last week, which necessitated shutting down and sending outside for repairs. The broken member repaired, arrived by express yesterday, and J. W. Jordan, Esq., the foreman, reports the mill will be booming again to-day.

## SWINGING ROUND.

A few days since, under the kindly protecting care of Mr. S. Cassimer, we started on a visiting tour through the south-west part of the county, and the satisfaction received can hardly be expressed in language. We only wish we could take all the crockers in the State who are denouncing the "barren plains" over the same route, for, if they would be honest, we could at once change their dismal wailing to shouts of jubilee.

Without exaggeration we say we never saw in a new country greater evidences of prosperity or more certain signs of ultimate success.

The general face of the country, soil and timber, is too well known to need particular description, though in the western portion of Center Plains and through Beaver Creek townships the soil is a trifle heavier than in this immediate vicinity, and in some places there are spots of the finest brick clay cropping out of the surface.

We first looked over the farms of A. Allen, I. Curran and G. W. Knowles, where good crops promise ample reward for the labor bestowed. None of the gentlemen were at home, and the mill of Messrs. Kellogg was still, though the piles of newly-cut lumber proved it but a temporary silence.

We found Mr. S. G. Bush at home, a trifle under the weather for the day, yet able to give us a welcome and show us the magnitude of his improvements and maturing crops. He has a field of potatoes of the variety known as Brownell's Beauty, which equal if they do not surpass any we ever saw. The yield will be simply enormous and the quality most excellent, as we can testify from a knowledge born of experience. From Mr. Bush we learned the reason of the absence of all the men in the community. They had gone to Mr. Luke Boson's to assist in the erection of the first frame barn in Beaver Creek township, and, thinking our muscle might be needed we hastened, taking on the way a cursory glance over the farms of Messrs. G. Boson and H. Marvin, where fields of corn were fast preparing for the sickle.

At Mr. Boson's we found assembled nearly thirty of his neighbors, who were just putting on the last touches to a fine frame 30x40 feet. We were met with outstretched hands and hearty greeting, though it was past the "eleventh hour," and after eating for the tenth we strolled about the farm to see what we could see. A field of wheat and one of oats stood in shock, which will yield in quality and quantity enough to satisfy the best farms in the southern part of the State. His corn is late but fast maturing, and though not as good as some pieces which we saw, will give a fair return. His garden is a model, every kind of vegetable growing in profusion and perfection, and borders of flowers add brightness and beauty to the whole. Though he has been here but two years he is well satisfied and is working for the future as well as the present, in the improvement of his stock and fields.

The call to dinner was hailed with joy, and if we were of no assistance at the making we are satisfied that we accomplished at the table, which was laden with turkeys, chickens, and the steers which go to make up Thanksgiving repast. After dinner we all burned a little "incense" while we enjoyed a general visitation, and then started off, as the time came to resume work for the neighbors were brought to the structure during the afternoon.

Space forbids our giving details of the entire trip, which lasted till near midnight of the next day, and which passed through Center Plains and three of the geographical townships belonging to Grove. Suffice it that the journey was a pleasant one, and we are prepared to sustain the assertion by proof that there are those and some of farming land in Beaver Creek township, in this State.

## INNOVATIONS ABROAD.

Grayling, Aug. 28, 1882.  
Editor *Avalanche*:

For once in our life we had a wise idea enter our thick cranium on Saturday last, viz: we "decided" that we would go up to Frodoeville and view their snug little city, and at the same time behold the beautiful landscape lying betwixt and between. Accordingly, in the agreeable and safe company of Messrs. "Coll" Wright, Shoop and Gordon, (and after borrowing a dollar of a gentleman friend at the depot wherewith to pay the locomotive for using her steam to haul us with, and to meet other expenses incidental to a long journey) we boarded the cars (for, we mean) found no difficulty in obtaining a vacant cushioned seat, and in a short time we were "flying."

A brief space of time—somewhere from one minute to two hours—brought us to our seeking place. After awaiting we naturally looked about us to see where the depot was, but were immediately informed by our *bon voyageurs* that the "depot" left just before our arrival. Well, we accepted the situation gracefully, and concluded we would make a few "calls," so to carry our conclusion into effect we concluded it would be a wise conclusion to be conclusive in the matter, and so we engaged, "Shank's horses," put them on a goodly round trot (and to the church-yard people thought we were going, I won't) but we didn't; we went to Mr. L. W. Wright's merchandise store. Mr. Wright was not in. Mr. Wright was; we are very bashful and awkward in the presence of a lady or ladies, consequently we retreated and didn't even say "good afternoon." We unblithely our "Shanks" and started for the store of Mr. M. D. Osband. There, as by the way before, we caught a glimpse of a "fairy" as we did not enter. We put our thinking cap on, and while we think we think we thought the city was entirely plain by "Angels." But we again concluded we would try it once more, so "Shanks" were once more brought into requisition and we retraced up at Mr. C. W. Wright's shingle mill, at which place we found a number of workmen as busy as little as little "musketees." Mr. Wright runs his mill night and day, finds a ready market, and is only sorry he has not the facilities for turning out more.

While at the mill our ideas were had better take a short ride "out into the country;" no sooner said than the idea was carried into effect. "Shanks" were again unhitched, and after trotting somewhere in the neighborhood of about a mile in the brief space of time of about an hour, we arrived at the farm of Mr. Wilson, leased and worked by Mr. C. P. Kelley. We found Mr. K. giving a better team than we drove, and we were extremely anxious to make a "swap," but he wasn't, and that is the only reason that kept us from "swopping."

We asked him what he was doing and he replied, "summer-fallowing" for wheat, or something of that sort. We knew there was a "summer" to it (for it was mighty hot) but we are not so sure about the "fallowing;" but one thing we are sure of, and that is, we carried the first syllable of the word into effect and we "fall" ed upon a stump, and on that stump we did sit, and during that sit we did talk, and during that talk we did converse, and during that conversation we did have a grand, goodly, glorious old chat. After that, chat, clattering out "our horses" got rested, we accepted an invitation from Mr. Kelley to go and "view the prospects over" of the crops on his own farm. There we found corn that was corn, potatoes that were potatoes and no mistake, squashes that were not pumpkins, and sever other "fine articles" too numerous to mention, as the auctioneer says. Mr. K. also took us into his barn—not to give us a whipping, O, no! but to show us the edifice and also to show us what he had "canned." We must confess we were simply astonished when we arrived inside that noble structure. We believe when we assert we assert truthfully—and C. P. Will bear us out in our assertion—that there is no better barn in Crawford county than the barn of Mr. Kelley's. In it was wheat and hay and oats and all the "paraphernalia" that goes to make horse nature and cattle nature and man nature and several other natures, if you please, happy.

Mr. AVALANCHE, we left Mr. Kelley in a happy state of mind, and betook ourselves down the State road to the residence of Mr. W. T. Lewis. Mr. L. was mentioned in this very readable article several times before—was not at home; Mrs. L. was. We did not tarry—we drove back to Forest. On our arrival it lacked a little of "tea hour," and so we called on Mr. J. R. McDonald, manufacturer and maker of boots and shoes. We found Mr. McDonald, and an assistant pegging away on their "last"—not "last" take that back, for it was not their last, as he informed us he had so much to do, he hardly knew what to do, and we told him to do what he wished to do and he did it. After a few pleasant remarks in a pleasant pitch of voice we informed Mr. McDonald we were a "worker in the vineyard of newspaperism." He asked us if we published a paper and we told him no, but that there was a Dr. Palmer in Grayling who published the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE. He says, says he, "I have often seen the paper, and I am very much pleased with it; you may put me down for six months on probation

and here's your dues. We reached as far as our arms would reach to reach those dues, and we reached 'em now you bet. (If you have not seen anything of the "mon" yet, Mr. Editor, send the paper right along just the same, for we are a perfectly responsible party—in our mind.)

Well, to make a short story long, we began to feel "lean," and so our "team" wended their way to the hotel kept by Mr. J. J. Higgins. Mr. H. has lately leased the hotel, and we found him, vulgarly speaking, "upside down," or more politely, "topsy-turvy." He is thoroughly renovating, repairing, repainting, etc., the building, and in a short time will be running a model hotel. Mr. Higgins is a genial gentleman and he will "take" with the traveling public. We wish him success.

Mr. Newspaperman, we'll proceed to wind up. Everybody goes to bed early in Forest. They evidently believe that "early to bed and early to rise, etc.," is a good maxim. We were therefore left at an early hour in "meditation fancy free," and the only thing we meditated was, "Oh, dear! Oh, dear! won't that train ever come?" She came in due course of time, and having previously borrowed a lantern wherewith to inform her that there was "a gentleman in waiting, she," who wished to interview her, we placed ourself squarely and firmly in the middle of the track and vigorously and dexterously swung our lantern.

She stopped. We dropped our lantern and "boarded" her with the same spirit a pirate would a ship laden with cold victuals. We arrived home safely, and soon in the arms of Morpheus.

Please excuse all lung blunders; the little ones please skip over.

I.

SUPPER AND PEACH FESTIVAL.

The Ladies Aid Society will give a farewell supper and peach festival at the Opera House, Friday evening, Sept. 1, for the benefit of Rev. Mr. Edgumbe. Supper 50 cents a couple, ice cream and peaches extra.

MANISTEE JOTTINGS.

MANISTEE, Aug. 27, 1882.  
Editor *Avalanche*:

Quite an accident at Peters' mill this week. A large band fly-wheel burst while in motion; one piece, four feet long, went through the roof, cutting a timber 6x12 inches square, and in its descent struck a large steam-pipe and severed it, filling with steam the mill and yard so that nothing was discernable for some time. Luckily, no one injured.

Manistee mill-men have organized a lumber association and fitted up the National Bank building into a Lumber Exchange.

The Engleman suit well is proving a great success. Both Engleman and Reity are putting down new wells.

The wife of our esteemed citizen, Mr. E. N. Salling, died yesterday morning. Funeral to-morrow afternoon.

Shingle mills have again started up. J. R. L.

FREDERICKVILLE.

Editor *Avalanche*:

Weather warm—mercury yesterday 31 degrees in the shade.

L. Jensen, of Grayling, came up on business Tuesday.

H. P. P. Schmidt and wife took their departure on the noon train on Friday last.

E. S. Hotchkiss informs me he will open a drug store in this place on or about the 16th of next month.

French Clothing House!

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## SALLING, HANSON & COMPANY,

Grayling, Mich.,

## Wholesale and Retail Grocers

(and General Dealers in)

## LUMBERMENS' SUPPLIES.

We keep constantly in stock a full line of Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES, DRY-GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES,

PROVISIONS, CLOTHING, RUBBER-GOODS,

GLASSWARE, TINWARE, READY-

MADE CLOTHING, and GENTS

FURNISHING GOODS,

CROCKERY,

## HARDWARE

(AND)

## STOVES.

—O—

HAY,

OATS, FLOUR,

FEED, BEEF, PORK,

AND SMOKED MEATS,

Which we offer at the lowest market prices.

We invite Lumbermen, and the Public in general, to call and examine

our goods and prices.

—O—

Full Weight and Measure Always Guaranteed.

—O—

We also Manufacture and deal in

LL UU MM BB EE RR.

Bill Stuff a Specialty.

Particular attention

Paid to Orders.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

## THE PARKER GUN.

